





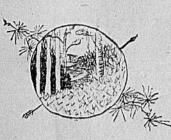








CARRINGTON CALLAWAY.





JOHN S. TERRY.



J. OTIS HANNAH.

Puzzle Department

PICTURE PUZZLE,

WHAT FLOWER! ELIZABETH PENICK. South Boston, Va.

FRUIT PUZZLE



J. HOWARD DAVIS, JR., 1216 West Cary Street, Richmond, Vs. Conundrums.

1. Why do old maids go to church so early on Sunday?
2. what country never gets enough to eat?

3. What country makes you feel like

a. What country makes you feel like an autumn morning?

4. What is a good thing to lose?

5. How is the best way to make a dollar go a long way?

6. What State makes the most noise?

7. Why must chimney-sweeping be a very agreeable business?

8. Why is a joke less durable than a church bell?

9. Why is a game of tennis like a party of children?

10. What is that from which the whole may be taken and yet some will remain?

remain?

11. What is the difference between a sunbonnet and a Sunday bonnet?

12. What is the largest room in the world?

EDNA KENT. werld? Kent's Store, Va.

Jumbled Flowers. 1. Umienblco. 3. Aniumres. 4. Diahia. 5. Cedalonchy

6. Nogimeletn. 7. Tmhumrhasyane.

7. Tmhumina. 8. ..ddendrnodoo. ROSIE THOMAS.

Thirty-first Street, City.

Jumbled Countries.

1. Tsaen Glomomd.

3. Igtanerno. d. Oomex.
5. Lamat.
6. Scota Ciar.
7. Mgaenaal.
8. Arpies.

CARR PAYNE.

## Answers.

To girls' names by Claire Harris: 1. Marjorie. 2. Janie. 3. Louise. 4. Myra. 5. Rosa. 6. Ruth 7. Mable. 8. Alice. HARRY HOOD CRAMER. Ashland, Va.

Answers to Puzzles.
Answers to girls' names in figures by Claire Harris: 1. Mady. 2. Janie. 3. Louise. 4. Myra. 5. Rose. 6, Mablime. 7.

Answers to picture puzzle by J. Otis Hannah: Bury the tomahawk, smoke the pipe of peace. the pipe of peace.

Answer to hidden city by Bradly
Clark: Richmond.

Answer to hidden city by Bradley
Pyle: Two heads, one top one bottom,
on left petal, and one head on right
petal next to top.

ROSEE THOMAS.

anirty-first Street, city.

Answers

Answers.

1. Answer to picture puzzle by J. Otis Hannah: Hatchet, pipe.

2. Answer to charade by Sallie W. Atkinson: Minnie.

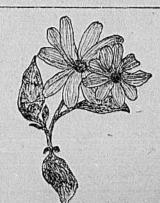
3. Answer to hidden city by Bradley Clark: Richmond.

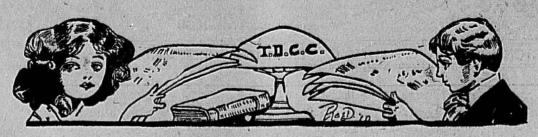
4. Answers to girls' name in figures: Janie. Louise. Myra. Rosa, Ruth, Mabele. Alice.

FRANCES C. COCKE.

Hidden city by Bradley Clark: Rich-The name of a person by Sallie Ad-kisson: Tyler. What is my whole? By Sallie Ad-kisson: Minnie

Harris:
1. Mary, 2. Jninniocoaasasasainniiiilli
1. Mary, 2. Janie, 3. Louise, 4. Myra.
5. Rosa, 6. Ruth, 7. Mabele, 8. Alice,
ESTELLE GATES.





# Editorial and Literary Department.

and told him to be sure to send his sister the postal which he had given him. Soon the trap door dropped, and the sentenced man fell to the floor below. When the physician went to see if he was dead he saw he was not. The colored man told the efficers, who were standing around, if they took the ropes off of his feet he would walk hack upstairs without their assistance. They did so. He broke the rope twice, and was not pronounced dead until he had been hung three times. had been hung three times, ESTELLE GATES.

and was not pronounced dead until he had been hung three times.

ESTELLE GATES.

WIDE AWAKE.

Many years ago in a large city there lived a poor woman, whose husband had died leaving nothing for his wife to live upon. The woman had one son about ten years of age. For some time she continued to support hereif and her ken, whom she dearly loved, by working early and late at the spinning wheel. But stier a while a heavy misfortung fell upon her: it was no less than the loss of eyosight. So she was obliged to give up her spinning, for now she could distinguish neither the web nor the wool. You can imagine her distress at heing deprivad so suddenly of seeing the great and beautiful world, but she did not mind this as much as she did being sut off from her work.

Meanwhile, her son had grown up into a stout, active boy of twolvo He was full of life and animation; and that. I suppose, was the reason he had received the name of "Wide Awake." Now, little Wide Awake lad a kind heart as well as a maniv spirit, and when he saw that his mother was blind, who had worked so hard and so long for him, he said to himself. "Now it is my turn to work." So he told his mother that he was going to seek for work, and that after three months he would faithfully return. But first he sold the spinning wheel, which was no longer of any use, and gave the money to a friend, who promised to spend it as his mother needed it. Then he took a cheerful leave of his mother and went off with a light heart, though his pockets were empty.

ELIZABETH PENICK.

THE OLD CLOCK.

## THE OLD CLOCK.

South Bosto, Va.

THE OLD CLOCK.

The old clock always stood in the all. It had heen there ever sines Elsie could remember, and she will be all. It had heen there ever sines Elsie could remember, and she will be all. It had heen there ever sines Elsie could remember, and she will be all. It had heen there ever sines the clock, and Elsie often, wondered why. One casy she said to he relief the clock, and Elsie often, wondered why. One casy she said to he relief the country lines are the hall?

"No. dear," answered her mother, "To. dawys. If you like I will live you the story of this old clock that we country lives a very happy little gift, and knought there wasn't such a home in the world as mine."

"No. dear," was a little gift as the country lives a very happy little gift, and knought there wasn't such a home in the world as mine."

"On, yes, dear, much prettier, I makes me said to think of how it was all cost troyed by the rough from the child, much distressed." "Yes, and if you will listen and not interrupt mel levil by you all about it and how to death."

"It was on my tenth birthday My mother had given me a party, and, of course, by light I year at her will have to death."

"It was on my tenth birthday My mother had given me a party, and, of course, by light I year at her will have to death."

"It was on my tenth birthday My mother had given me a party, and, of course, by light I year and to my horror had given me a party, and, of course, by light I year and to my horror had given me a party, and, of course, by light I year and the rough and the low the country is mother?" She is as and on my herror had been and the light of the had been and the light of the head of the head in the helps was a seed to save a little furniture. When he came back he told us this story."

After a while a house of the head and he look me out, of doors to her, his much and he look me out, of doors to her, his much and he look me out of doors to her, his much and he light had been and he look me out of doors to her, his much and h

HERRY CLAY.

PART II.

The duties of this office he discharged with great ability through that and the succeeding Congress, till in 1814 he was appointed one of the commissioners to negotiate at Ghent at rearty of peace with Great Britain. He returned from Europe in 1815, having proved himself no less skilful as a dinomatist than he was eloquent as a norator and able as a debater. He was re-elected to Congress from 1815 to 1821. He became known as a decided advocate of a protective tariff, and took an active part in the passesse of the Missouri Compromise. In 1824 he received thirty-seven electoral votes for the presidency. His competitors—Jackson. Adams and Crawford—each received a larger number of votes, and there being no choice by the electors, their names were balloted upon by the House of Representatives, and Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, supported Mr. Adams was chosen. The friends of Mr. Clay, by his advice, suppo

Holiday time is over and work time has begun for you and for me. It is work that makes holiday so pleasant, that lends it zest and renders its pleasures so truly acceptable. By contrast, the gift of holiday times and rest times makes us ready for work when such

About 4 o'clock Tuesday morning my brother waked me and asked if I wanted to go hunting with him. Of course, I did so. We started out before the birds had begun to stir and while the fog was so thick we could scarcely see.

After a ten minutes' walk we struck the "big woods." We heard the squirrels cutting nuts, but we couldn't locate them, but presently we heard them barking, so we followed the sound and found a squirrel sitting in a tree. My brother popped away at him and missed, so we moved on, and came to a very "spocky" looking hellow. A short distance from there my brother showed me where a man was murdered, It certainly made me tremble. We went on and killed's squirrel in a small tree. Then we found three playing in the road and two more in a very tail oak, We killed only four, and after that, as the sun had risen, the mosquitoes were so thick we left, but with the intention of going back again very soon.

SUE PENCY SLINGSBY BEAL.
Box No. 63, Tunstall, Va.

for Pleasure and Profit ime we all were thoroughly frightened and profit and Boys:

The next evening we were out playing, when we happened to glance down in the same "shost." This happened several evenings, and at last we decided to find out exactly what this several evenings, and at last we decided to find out exactly what this several evenings, and at last we decided to find out exactly what this several evenings, and at last we decided to find out exactly what this to the folding times and rest times to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying a sheet to see a key come out carrying as sheet to see a key come out carrying as sheet to see a key c

1857. They were of ancient family, and were Cavaliers. The Cavaliers were the aristocracy in England, who sided with the King in the arisagle between King Charles and Parliament. The Cavaliers were persecuted very much after this war, and this was the reason why Washington's ancestors and many other Cavaliers came over to America. The Washingtons setticd in Virginia, between the Potomac and the Rappahannock Rivers. Augustine, who was George Washington's father, was born in 1854.

Augustine Washington was married twice. His second wife was Mary Ball an excellent woman She was very beautiful, and made a good mother. George Washington was born February 22, 1731. He was the eldest child of the second marriage.

He spent his childhood on the plantation. He played with his brothers and sisters, and had many pets, so the did not get lonesome. He often went fishing and swimming in the triver, and liked especially to ride his pet pony, whose name was Hero.

(To be continued.)

By JOHN S. TERRY.

Rockingham, N. C.

130 Fairmount Avenue, Richmond, Va.

Had S Pleasunt Vacation.

Dear Editor,—I was giad to see my story in print last week and hope this will successful. I have seem serry to see it close. I do not intend to ge to echool to see it think me well enough. I was callon his year, for my brother, who is a doctor, doesn't think me well enough. I was callon his year, for my brother, who is a doctor, doesn't think me well enough. I was callon his year, for my brother, who is a doctor, doesn't think me well enough. I was callon his year, for my brother, who is a doctor, doesn't think me well enough. I was callon his year, for my brother, who is a doctor, doesn't think me well enough. I was callon his year, for my brother, who is a doctor, doesn't think me well enough. I have seen corresponding with willing but have not heard from her for some entired the proposed was a man of excellent character, as was also Mary for a long time. I was afraid that she for everybead the feel of the was darked. Or my brother, continued.

B and were Cavallers. The Cavallers were the aristocracy in England, who

## SALOME FEEREES.

"A curly-head gypsy."
"Oh! am I." answered a voice from above."

ALICE GAYLE.

ALICE GAVLE.

401 Louisiana Street, Richmond.

THE GALLOWS.

Last summer while I was visiting some friends I had the pleasure of being carried through and shown different interesting things in a jail. Behind the large iron bars we saw many prisoners. At this time (which was August, 1908) several of the Powhatan murder were imprisoned here. They seemed to be very much ashamed of themselves. On one side of their cell was a bed, which had the appearance of a shelf with rags piled on it.

Then I saw the scaffold. This was of much interest to me. We were shown how it was worked. To come up to this place was a winding stair; between the stairs was located the gallows. It was so situated when tho operator sprung the trap door the gallows. It was so stuated when tho planks, and extends from the ceiling. The trap door is made of several large planks, and extends from the selde of their rading. When no one is to be hung, unless your attention is called to ft, you would not notice it.

Once a prisoner was going to be hung at this place, and he was on the scaffold, when the officer asked him if he had anything to say. He callmily turned to the officiating man in the place of the officiating man in the scaffold, when the officer asked him if he had anything to say. He callmily turned to the officiating man in the scaffold, when the officer asked him if he had anything to say. He callmily turned to the officiating man in the scaffold, when the officer asked him if he had anything to say. He callmily turned to the officiating man in the scaffold, when the officer asked him if he had anything to say. He callmily turned to the officiating man in the scaffold with the officer asked him if he had anything to say. He callmily turned to the officiating man in the scaffold when the officer asked him if he had anything to say the callmily turned to the officiating man in the scaffold. When the officer asked him if he had anything to say the callmily turned to the officiating man in the scaffold when the officer asked him if he had an



## Had a Pleasant Vacation.

Dear Editor, I haven't written for some time, but I haven't forgotten the Children's Page, and look at it every Sunday. Inclosed you will find a story called "Salome Petress." It is a little over 150 words, but I hope you will excuse that Your member, ALICE GAYLE. 401 Louisiana Street, Richmond.

The girls of Miss Irvin's boarding school gathered around the new pupil, who had seated herself comfortably under an old cak tree with a book in her hand. She was a girl of twelce, tall for her age, with dark hair and eyes.

"How old are yeu?" asked one of the scholars.

"What's your name?"

"Salome Feeress."

"Do you live in the country or city?"

asked another girl.

"On a large farm in the country."

"Isn't it awfully lonesome in the country?"

"No, indeed; I have two other sisters and brothers. I hated to leave home to come to school."

"Eard you were going to room with Susy Holmes Is it true?"

"Yes; please tell me who Susy Holmes is."

"A curly-head gypsy."

"Oh! an L," answered a voice from Welcome and the its spating late I will close. Your form the well have on the ground. I wish some of our members were there will be served on the ground. I wish some of our members were there will come to school."

"A curly-head gypsy."

"Oh! an L," answered a voice from well and one of the ground is a served as the ground is well cannot for it. My school will soon begin, and then I shail have to get down to give will close. Your fond member.

Welcomes Editor, I haven't been a member of the triever years leading the country."

"We can be the country."

"Solome Feeress."

It is a little over 190 were, so little over 190 werds, but I hope you will excuse that it every were, sold a street, Richmend.

Affords Her Great Pleasure.

Dear Editor, I haven't been a member four thave it were were large will have any been a member of the triever and the triever were sold and the result of the triever were the self-specific triever and the country."

"We can be a still for the action of the series."

It have it haven't been a member for the T. D. C. C. very long, but I have four that it has afforded me great pleasance. The triever were hard that it has afforded me great pleasance. The triever were hard that it has afforded me great pleasance. The triever were hard the triever were hard the triever were hard the triever were hard t

"Oh! am I," answered a voice from above."

"Of course, you are; eavedroppers never hear anything good of themselves; come down Susay."

"No, I prefer to stay where I'm at Ask Salome won't she go to Betsy's with us this evening, Agnes."

"How far does Hetsy live from here?"

"About two miles."

"About two miles."

"Shout two miles."

"Who cares for rules, pray tell me?"

"Who cares for rules, pray tell me?"

"asked Agnes Sherman.

"I do, and I shall ask Miss Irvin can we go," answered Susy.

"Just wasting time; bet she doesn't let you go," said Agnes.

"To be continued.)

ALICE GAYLE.

Welcomes Editor Back.

Dear Editor,—I am glad to welcome you back to your same familiar spot. Hops your alles, those on your vacation. I am slawys glad on Sunday when Tim in always glad on Sunday when Tim always glad on Sunday when Tim in a

Much Disappointed. Much Disappointed.

Dasr Editor.—When the paper came today I was very much disappointed not to
see my drawings or my name even in the
contributors. I hope you got my last leiter, but I don't guess you did, for you diter, but I don't guess you did, for you diwill inclose a story, which I hope will be
in the paper next Sunday. Tour new member.

Fort Monroe, Va.

## A True Experience.

Dear Editor,— Iam sending you a little story entitled "The Haunted House." This is a true experience, which happened to some of my playmates and myself. I hope that you will consider it good enough to print. With best wishes to you and the club members, your member, club members, but members.

Legend About a Hill. Legand About a Hill.

Dear Editor, I was very glad to see my story published, and I am now writing you another one. There is really a legend about another one in the arm of the real with the one i have told. Please sond me in badge. I expect my atory is too lone, but it is about the best my dan do. I will close now. Yours ruly.

Malkor Ford, Va.





FLORENCE DUNN.





ELIZABETH PENICK.





J. H. DAVIS, JR.







G. W. KNIPPLE.